NUMBER 9.

### RATES TO SUBSCRIBERS.

The REPUBLICAN I wice a week is \$1,50 per year.

The REPUBLICAN and Weekly Cleveland Leader, \$2 30. The REPUBLICAN and Toledo Blade,

82 10. The REPUBLICAN and Onlo Farmer,

The REPUBLICAN and Farm Journal

(mouthly) \$1 50.

A. JAY MILLER, A TTORNEY-AT-LAW. Special attention given to collections and settlement of estates. Rooms 5 and 5, Empire Block, Beliefontaine, Obio.

J. C. LONGFELLOW. DENTIST. Modern methods. Chaifant Block east of Court Bruss. Successor to Dr. Rowand.

W. W. RIDDLE. A TrueNEY and Counselor at Law. Office over People's National Bank, Bellefontaine, Ohio.

HIGH ENSTINE & HUSTON.

DR. C. W. HEFFY BR. PHYSICIAN and Surgeon. No. 116 East Co-lumbus Ave. Treatment of the Eyes and atting glasses for defective vision, a specialty

A TTORNE' AT LAW Collections gives prompt a line and partition and estilement of estates a specialty Practice in the State and U.S. Courts. Office on Main street. directly opposite front entrance of the Court Rouse Resistantians (thin)

J. D. McL vUG IUN, Ex-Probate Judge. A TT-SENEY AT-LAW Will give promit attention to gen in the practice, larse of fections, on veyancing and some ement of exates. Private business a scenario. Officer Room 1 and 2, Beliefuntaine National Bank fluiding.

DR J. P. HARBIRT. PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, Special at-teation given to disca of Eye, Ear, Nose and Threat, and the fitting of glasses, Office, 19 East offundus account. B sidence, 342 East Sandusky avenue.

DR CARRIE RICHESON, OFFICE 120 N. Main St., Residence 710 N. Main St., Office hours 9 to 10 a, ca., 2 to 4 and 7 to 8 p. m., Particular attention given to diseases of women.

JOHN C. HOVER,

A TTORNEY-AT-LAW, Special attention gives to settlement of estates, collections and loans. Will practice in State and U. S. Gurt. Office, 5 and c, Laurence Biock, DR. W. G. STINCHCOMB, THYSICIAN AND SURGEON

DR. W. H. OUTLAND.

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON-Office Do Court Stree, Hubbard Block; residence 31, East Chillicone. General practice of

DR. OSCAR RALSTON. PHYSICIAN and Surgeon. Office, 123 East Mad Riverstreet. Phone 205—three rings for office in 1 two for residence.

DR. SALLIE IL CONNER. OSTEOPATRIC PHYSICIAN. (Registered Gracuate, et. A. T. Sull School of Osteopathy, Kirssville, 40. Office Chalfain Block, Residence 170 Sast O unbits Ave. Office Terephone 572. Residence Telephone 573.

EDWARD K. CAPPBELL, TTORNEY-AT LAW. Special attention given collections, abstracting and loads, presentative American Reading and Trust, Battingers, Md. Roots 3 and 10, Lawace Block, Bellefontaine. Ohio.

W. S. Southard. IVERY & FEED BARN McKee's Old Stand Fr elient rigs and teams. Horses boarded by the month; and single feeds furnished fa-mer's borses.

DR. J. H. WILSON,

HAMILTON BROS.,

A TTORNEY-AT-LAW and Real Estate
ast of the Logan House, Beliefontaine, Ohio.
Particular trension of the collections and
estal-ment of estates. Will reactive in State
130mary, Courts. All business promptly at10 pus 0.



Removed to 118 North Main.

DENTIST.

Special Attention Given to Operations on th

Satura. Teeth and the Care of

office Room 20 Lawrence Blog IT WILL ONLY

Four Fast Trains Chicago

Leave Chicago 6:00 a. m., 6:30 p. m. | The New York Tribone Farmer is a Nation-(North-Western Limited, electric al Illustrated Agricultural Weekly for Farm-(North-Western Limited, electric lighted throughout, 10:00 p. m. and lighted throughout, 10:00 p. m. and sains matter instructive and envertainties to Every mention of the family. The price is grant beverage she was brewing over the gas stove. Her slim figure, all though the hazy steam of some fragilar through throug

A. F. CLEVELAND, 234 Superior Street,

Cleveland, Obia. he,Chio.

### DO YOU GET UP

WITH A LAME BACK?

Almost everybody who reads the newspapers is sure to know of the wonderful

the great kidney, liver as pprov d. Dr. Kilmer, the emilame back, kidney, bladder, uric acid tro

ommended for everything but if you have kid-ncy, liver or bladder trouble it will be found who have not already tried it, may have a sample bottle sent free by mail, also a book ng more about Swamp-Root and how to When writing mention reading this generous offer in this paper and send your address to Dr. Klimer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y. The offer in this paper and regular fifty cent and Home of Se

dollar sizes are sold by all good druggists.

CULTURE TO AMETRON . KELLER O.

Dealer in

Wool Salt, CEMENTS

CALCINED PLASTER

Warehouse and Office 330 West Columbus Ave., Tellefortaire August 25, 1946

# Reduction.

On Horse Blankets and Lap Robus. We still have a large

\$1.35 to \$5.00 FOR HORSE BLANKETS. \$2.00 to \$15.00 FOR LAP

Call and see the new sleigh runners to attach to buggy.

# Obsorn & Churchill

Bellefontaine, O

We close our store at 6 p. m.

# COST ONE CENT

to St. Paul, Minneapolis. To buy a postal card and send to The New Via Chicago & North-Western R'y York Tribute Farmer, New York City, for a Sun

equipment, dising car service un; sometiment, alloing car service un; sometiment, and equaled. For tickets, rates and equaled. For tickets, rates and sleeping car reservations apply to sleeping car reservations apply to per, The REPUBLICAN at a bargain. Both was a bargain. Both which are shown as a proposition of cooking apply to per, The REPUBLICAN at a bargain. Both was an adjustment of the man, the form and them and lace, was shapely and trim in a tidily about one cooking apply to per, The REPUBLICAN at a bargain. Both was an adjustment of the man, the form and the man, the man, the man and the man and the man, the man and the

your nearest ticket agent or addres, papersone year only \$1.76. with the REPUBLICAN for \$2.55 per year.

#### Report of Convention.

Zane Township S. S. convention met in the Method at church at Mid-Kidney Trouble Makes You Miserable, d burg, Sunday 24th, 1904, at 2 p. m. The convention opened with singing. Prayer by Mr. Sidesinger,

Cures made by Dr. The minutes of the last meeting I County Kilmer's I camp-Root, were read by the Secretary and stood

he clearly showed the deficiency of uncomfortable a position as she could few real Sunday Schools. The real well have invented, with one foot nent kidney and blad-dar specialist, and is simply singing, reading the lesson, around her knee.

If the complete control of the control of and asking a few questions from the bled querulously. Her best blue lawn bles and Bright's Disease, which is the worst le-son helps. The real school whethsthe remedy you need. It has been tested address he comphatically explained bind her ears and at the nape of her in so many ways, in hospital work, in private practice, among the helpless too poor to purchase relief and has proved so successful in every case that a special arrangement has been made by which all readers of this paper before his or her who have not already tried it, may have a morning then hastly read the lesson to the province of the province nan which need the not to be the house any more than a cat.

himself set an an example before us, getting it if you tried to." He taught His disciples by parables. In secret he revealed to them their by meekly. "The committee said that,

Sunday School will be graded. And icu was discovered." ized. Why need not teachers be edu- brain you can't give 'em one! You betetc.? We need every possible belp we can get before undertaking such an important position. Back of all is ure." God ever willing to help. Unless the the teacher knows the Lord Jesus complish the great object of the Sunday School-leading the scholars to a sol and trailed limply away. right decision. Study the child. R cognize their needs in that particular time of life. Administer to them in love and confidence.

Following this most excellent address was a song "Shine for Jesus," sung by seven intermediate pupils. Mrs. Faree, of Mt. Moriah then gave a short talk in which she told of how differently our Sunday Schools of today are conducted to what they were several years ago. Then they met to study the spelling book, later the Testament. While today the Sunday School is one of the greatest

organizations we have. A true teacher will always set the right example before her scholars. Mrs. Richard Painter emphasized the fact (1) That we need not only be hearers of the work but doers, (2) Showing the need of trained teachers more than ever before, (3) The value of teaching children Scripture verses

while young in life. Mr. E. H Condit also gave a few good suggestions. He said, "If a person be a true Christian teacher he necessarily becomes so attached to his class, by studying the scholar, recognizing his needs, etc., that it is was accustomed to taking Abby. with be-t o retain that teacher for that her awkwardness and angles and her special class as long as possible." perennial and futile search for posi-The same is true with the Superintendent. Give them office as long as least, material for humorous short Sunday School. When interest be- If there were no angular, three corner-

Rev. Mr Snow then favored the congregation by singing one of his beautiful solos

The same officers for the ensuing year were re-elected: President, Mr. | mother was a hearty, capable woman A. L. Poster; Vice President, Mr. whose pride and boast it was that she Frank Sidesinger; Treasurer, Mrs. chose to do all her own housework Richard Painter; Secretary, Miss and allowed no assistance from her Fanny E. Inskeep.

#### News to a Good Many.

Prof. W. S. Jones uses an envelope with a list of first "Periodicals in make the best of it and be as good a America" printed thereon as follows: failure as I can, so I guess I'll go to 14-0-First Newspaper, Public Occurrences,

1704-First Successful Newspaper, the Boston News Letter. 1741-First Magazine, The General Magasine, Benj Frankita, Philadelphia.

1784-First Daily Newscaper. American Daily Advertiser, Philadelphia. 1785-First Commercial Newspaper, Boston Prices-Current. 1729 First M-dical Periodical, Medical Re-

pository, New York. 1814 - First Religious Newspaper, The Re-1819-First Agricultural Paper, American

BES-First Sunday Paper, Sunday Courier, New York: 1531-First Penny Paper, The New York

Address REPUBLICAN OFFICE, Bellefon the new party. Judge West was the ergy. editor and wrote its first editorials. | She saw Roger all of a sudden was trade discount is one-third off."

## ABBY'S FA LURES

HARRIET WHITNEY

Copyright, 1913, by T. C. McClure

R v. Mr. Snow, of North Lewi-burg, fow, listening resignedly to her mother caltriumph of the ninegare an address on "Some of the r's L mentations and reproaches. She
Needs of the Sunday School." In it had seen to himself, with a
grin of amusement, as he tagged along
after the skimming goddess-like form.

er day or public, has first for its ob- hat pins and the summer breeze had ject the Kingdom of God and His conspired to muss her hair and make it righteousness. In this instructive unticy. It straggled unbecomingly be-

morning then hastily read the lesson the strong light pelting in over her before going to the class with the at the worst possible angle. He could xpectation that all that is required also bear most of Mrs. Gardener's reof us is simply to open our m u h and marks, for, as that matter of fact mathe Lard will fill it "Study to show trou sald, she was so used to her literthy so f approved unto God, a work- ary boarder she didn't mind him about "Nobody'd expect you'd get a posi-

tion that took any kind of brains like I is a sad truth today that too Trix's and Mab's," Mrs. Gardener's nany teachers have their bibles and energetic voice proclaimed, "but a lit-I urnals in their hands rather than the old district school like that! I don't in their heads and hearts. Christ hardly see how you could have helped "My dates go wrong." confessed Ab-

according to my information, the Dec-The time is coming when every been signed several years before Amerlaration of Independence must have a normal department for the special "Well, 'tain't any use to say anytraining of teachers will be orgat- thing more. If a body min't got a

cated in this particular work the ter gather up your duds and put 'em same as ministers, doctors, lawyers, away. And I don't know as it's worth while to bunt another place for you. I reckon you was cut out for a fail-Mrs. Gardener settled back into a displeased silence rather more depress-

ing than her previous barangue had Christ, personally, she cannot ac- been. Abby arose with a patient sigh, gathered up her hat, gloves and para-



BRING THAT HOT WATER BOTTLE, AND COME QUICK." she usually excited in his mind. He tions, as something of a joke or, at they maintain an interest in the stories. Just now he was wondering ed niches into which such women could be made to fit.

As for Abby, she went into her own chair, pondering. There was nothing for her to do about the house. Her

girls or any one clse. "If she would only let me stay quietty at home and help her," meditated Abby, "I wouldn't always feel so superfluous and guilty. We don't need the money, and I'll never get a position in a century. Well, if I am a failure, as mother says, I might as well work and darn my stockings."

Roger Sterling, passing down the walk on his way to town, saw her at the window rocking and darning. "Poor girl!" he thought, with care less compassion. "Of all dismal and disconsolate beings I think an incapa

ble woman is the most bopeless." The afternoon was growing late when he returned by way of the back porch, as he was privileged to do. Something unusual seemed to be transpiring. The footsteps tripping about the kitchen were not those of weighty Mrs. Gardener. He looked in the door and beheld Abby-poor, limp, incapa-

ing at her in wonder through the steamy mist.

"Mother has a chill," she explained concisely. "I've got to fix her up and then get supper for you." In spite of her filial anxiety her eyes shone. He came forward as she started away like a rosy spirit in a cloud of vapor. "Can't I help you somehow?"

"Yes. Bring that hot water bottle. and come quick." "Jerusha! She d'dn't ask me; she or-

dener as the odor of Abby's brew smote her from afar. "I'm warmer now, Abby, in this mountain of blankets you put over me and with the hot iron. I think I'm getting over the chill, and I'll try and get up after a little and see

"Not a hit of it you won't." Abby's voice was low and tranquil, but Roger marked the firm undercurrent. "You are not going to do one thing today nor until you are perfectly well. You must drink this hot lemonade and go to sleep if you can. Give me the hot water bottle, Mr. Sterling. There, now." As Abby tucked down the blankets

and patted them Mrs. Gardener settled issively and sleepily into her pli-"If you think you can get sup-

"I'll help her," shouted Roger eagerly. "Shan't I, Miss Abby? What'll I do first?"

"Fill the teakettle," directed Abby; "then I'll let you set the table. But, mind you, don't meddle with that cocoanut layer cake on the third pantry

"Glad you told me exactly where it was, so slick. I shall have it for my supper," announced Roger, traveling off kitchenward with alacrity, while Abby flew along after like a lapwing and arrived first at the goal, with a new and bewildering display of roses in her

cheeks. After a week of Abby's care and coddling Mrs. Gardener was allowed to sit up on the shady porch. She leaned back in her big rocker with a delightful sense of some protecting influence about her. "How nice it is to think there's some

one to depend on in a pinch!" she said you?" to Roger, who was making a lattice for "Who'd ever thought Abby 'd turn out such a good nurse and housekeeper after all her failures at everything else? I shall just keep her now to help me with the work." "Oh, no, you can't, ma'am," said Rog-

er, pausing suddenly in his task, "because, you see, she has secured a posi-"Hey?" gasped Mrs. Gardener blank

"Abby-a position!" in a nail. "I have engaged Abby my

Quieting a Bully.

A man was brought up in a pro visional court on a charge of stealing a sack of flour and was very severely handled by the prosecuting lawyer. who had once made himself notorious by going into bankruptey, which was the only means by which he could escape his debts. "You admit that you stole the sack

of flour?" questioned counsel sternly. "Yes, but I took it honestly and in broad daylight to save my children from starvation," pleaded the prisoner. "You call that honestly, do you?" sneered the lawyer. "I call it amazing impudence. Stealing is stealing from whatever point of view you care to look at it."

"Just so, mister, but it don't allus bring the same punishment," retorted the man in the dock. "For instance, shouldn't have been here now if I'd done as you used to do-bought, or ordered, the flour and never paid for it!" And even the magistrate chuckled behind his papers at the bullying lawver's discomfiture.-London Tit-Bits.

An Oriental Love Letter. English is put to strange and eloquent uses in the orient. Here, for instance, is a letter addressed to a native gentleroom and sat down on a tall, straight man by a youth seeking the band of

> his daughter: To Baboo - Paternal Father of Miss ship th: I write to have communication with you about the prospective condition of your damsel offspring. For some re-mote time to past a secret passion has firing my bosom internally with loving for your daughter. I have navigated every channel in the magnitude of my extensive jurisdiction to cruelly smother the growing love knot that is being constructed ! withinside, but the humid lamp of aftion trimmed by Cupid's productive numerically extemperize the great con-ingration that has been generated in my head and heart. Heping that having de-

in espensing your femnle progeny to my tender besom and thereby acquire me into your family circle. Your dutiful son-in-law. -Harper's Weekly.

pated this proposition to your pregnant mind you will concordantly corroborate

Took Him For a Centleman A bookseller in New York city tells story which admirably Ulustrates the tact and humor of Bernard Quaritch, the London dealer in books and manuscripts. The New York man visited Quaritch's shop for the purpose of obtaining a number of valuable scientific works. After making his selection ble Abby-but she was neither ilmp nor the stepped up to Mr. Quaritch and incapable now. Her face, which usual- asked the price. As Mr. Quaritch be-Prof. Jones should add to his list: If were an expression of amiable dis- gon to quote the figures the American 1854-First R-publican paper, The couragement, was beaming roslly interrupted him, saying: "But I am a through the hazy steam of some fra- | dealer myself. What are the trade the Republican as a republican news- ple and springy and alert; she was hard and said smilingly: "But I am The Tri-Weekly Tribane we will furnish paper, to labor for the principles of brisk and alive with purpose and ena gentleman, but a dealer as well. The

веределенения положения рег cent clearer. As to all this rot

Uncle James Victory By CLINTON DANGERFIELD

Copyright, 1908, by T. C. Mctlure

Uncle James beloed himself to another portion of the very appetizing roast chicken before him.

"It's a light meat and agrees with me when properly cooked like this," he observed, with the delightful confidence most people have that their individual tastes are unfailingly interesting to every one. "My present cook understands meats to perfection."

The Boy, generally referred to by the ladies of his acquaintance as "really a lovely fellow," made baste to agree with his uncle's estimate. In reality be could not have told you whether he was eating chicken or ham sandwich. his mind being absorbed by thoughts momentous importance, all connected with one problem. This problem, no easy one to solve, was how to approach Uncle James in such a way as to incline his heart toward the lady of

the Boy's choice. For the Boy was nearly twenty-forand in his mature judgment Helen Van derveer was the perfection of feminine beauty. But Uncle James had a disagreeable way of harping on usefulness and ignoring beauty altogether. Helen belonged to what New York calls ber "smart set," and the Boy had his doubts as to Uncle James' opinion of

"You're not enting," growled his unmind, or what you call your mind," he added, with the charming frankness of

"Helen Vanderveer," blurted the Boy, his nervousness in this crisis scattering his diplomacy to the winds. Uncle James Inid down his fork as

been a sitting ben. "Helen Vanderveer!" he shouted "Are you going to marry into that set down there slumming, and I carried of tailored idiots after all I've said to

"If I can get your approval," said Abby's late flowering bean vines, the Boy meekly. Let no one think the worse of him for his humility. He was



'DID YOU KING, SIR?" DEMANDED A SWEET,

FAMILIAR VOICE. enulless and Miss Vanderveer had been curtly notified by a very determined pair of parents that unless she secured a count at least she need expect no income. Vanderveer pere had waded through much discomfort to attain his present position, and he meant to show the world that he was as good socially as his check was financially, Thus the outlook for Helen and the

Boy was depressing. Uncle James was is determined as the elder Vanderveer. "My approval!" he cried furiously. "Why, you young Jackass! That girl would ruin you in three months! No, sir, you shall be saved from yourself." He leaned back in his chair. "I've chosen a wife for you myself, a woman that will be the making of you, the kind of woman that will help to make my old age a pleasure to both of us." "You!" ensped the Boy, turning pale. You've . sen a wife for me! I shan't marry ber!"

"Oh, yes, you will," returned Uncle James composedly. "When I adopted hand still nourisfies my love sickened beart. Needless would it be for me to self. 'I'll see he gets the right wife.' And you shall have her, with my bless-The calm of desperation came to the Boy. Rather than give up Helen be would join the "white wings" and

> Then he shivered to think how Helen would figure in such a programme, his dainty Helen, whom he had always teen in tralling gowns except for a thange to her spotless yachting suit.
> "May I ask," he said, trying to suppress his rage, "whom you have selected for me?" "My cook," said Uncle James coolly. "You needn't start up and snort like a wild horse. She is a lady born, but forced to earn her bread by reverses.

plane or screeching on the stage or berding balf a dozen spoiled youngsters as a governess she had the sense to take up a woman's highest profession, cooking," "Cooking! You have a fine idea of a woman's ability!" muttered the Boy. "Certainly I have. The good cook conserves man's intellectual powers.

about woman's companionship, I tell you a well roasted piece of meat or a light loaf of bread is a better stimulant than all the companionship of the best petticont going. Look at the table, beautifully set! Remember the promptness of our meals for the past fortnight. She's waiting on the table today

because the maid is sick. She's never Lek." The Boy rose, choking with rage, "Understand me, sir," he said as soon as he could speak clearly, "that from

"Did you ring, sir?" demanded a sweet, familiar voice. The Boy whirled around to be con

fronted by a slim, demure vision in cap and apron. The vision ignored him completely, her eyes being fixed respectfully on Uncle James. "Did you ring, sir?" she repeated. "! was sure I heard the belt." "No. Mary. I didn't ring." said ber

employer complacently. "But since you are here you may fill a glass again with water." Mary compiled. The Boy, standing

dumbly by his chair, watched her slender, stendy fingers as she served his uncle. When the girl disappeared Uncle James demanded triumphantly:

"Isn't she neat and pretty?" The Boy attacked his dinner with an appetite which he had failed to show "She's neat enough," he said coolly

"With your permission I'll help her clean up the dishes after dinner and see what I think of her." A few minutes later Helen Vanderveer and the Boy faced each other in

Uncle James' kitchen, with a sink full of dirty dishes between them. "You've got something on your | The Boy, coat off and sleeves rolled up, was turning the hot water on with one hand and flourishing a dish mop

in the other. you think of such a gloriously foxy move as this?" be demanded.

"Why." confessed Miss Vanderveer. hastily as though the tender pullet had laughing and yet blushing a little. "I owe it all to a sharp tongued old woman on Hester street. Some of us were an armful of flowers. I offered her a rose, and what do you think she did with it?"

"Wore it next her heart forever

more," said the Boy promptly. "Not she. She threw it in the dirty grate and with arms akimbo delivered an address. T've bearn about you rich fatigue incident to his labors, says the folks,' quoth she; 'how you come nosin round poor folks' rooms, puttin' yourselves up that you are teachin' us some thin'. Teach, indeed! When you know

"We got out of there promptly. The old woman something, and I did. Afterward, when I found from you that rour uncle was an economical gourmet. at the cooking school. I am supposed," she added, laughing, "to be with the

flower missions an' your religions.'

De Peysters in Philadelphia." The Boy dropped the dish mop and folded her in an eestatic embrace, from which they were finally aroused by a sharp voice at the pantry door:

"Turn off that water, will you?" The Boy leaped to the faucet, for the forgotten dishwater in the sink was pouring over the edge, sputtering greasily everywhere. But the gourmet apparently did not mind.

"You seem to have come to a inderstanding," he said dryly.

How He Got the Vote. A story is related of an ambitious centleman who, rather unwisely, stood as a candidate for some office and who | Yale Baseball Coaching Innovation at the close of the poll was found to have received only one vote. The candidate was excessively mortified, and. iy in the Yale News, which says that it to increase his chagrin, his neighbors has been decided to have no regular talked as if it were a matter of course bead coach this year, says a New Hathat he had given that one vote him ven dispatch. Dr. William H. Murray, self. This annoyed him so much that Yale, '93, will be advisory coach, acting he offered a two and a half guinea

and declare himself. An Irishman responded to his appeal. ward.

if the individual would come forward

candidate, taken quite by surprise -'how did it happen that you voted for The Hibernian hesitated, but on ing pressed he answered:

"How did it happen," inquired the

"If Oi tell yez, ye won't go back on the suit o' clothes?" "Oh, no. I promise that you shall have the sult anyhow." "Faix, then, yer 'anner," replied Pat.

"shure Oi made a mistake in the ballot

Robbers Among the Bees. To the person who knows nothing

paper."

about bees they represent the supreme earn his bread and hers on the street. type of industry. But even the bee communities are disturbed by those of their own kind who break through and iteal. Robber bees are always a source of anxiety to beekeepers, and during fall and winter the maranders seem particularly active. Having gathered to honey, or, at any rate, an insuffitent supply for themselves, they will lescend upon a live, kill its industrious occupants and carry off the golden reasure in an astonishingly short space of time. We know of a recent instance Instead of pounding on some infernal a which the attack was developed and the home bees killed in a couple of hours. Semetimes hive will attack neighboring hive. In such cases the old straw "sklp" was better than the modern arrangement, for a knife thrust through the top would break the comb and set the honey free, at which the thloves would instantly return to seal up their own store. It is not primarily leaving him undistracted by dyspepsia to their industry that bees are human or other nightmares. Since this girl has been with me my brain has been 50 | -London Chronicle.

LESSONS IN LOVEMAKING.

Course of Study Proposed For

Northwestern University. Lovemaking is the new course of atudy for Northwestern university coeds at Evanston, Ill., in the Cumnock School of Oratory, which is knocking for entrance to the college curriculum, says the Chicago Inter Ocean. The proposed course already has the recommendation of Miss Ellen Pense, an instructor in the oratory department, not to speak of seventy-five co-eds who

are learning, incidentally, to be elocu-

Ardent woolngs.

Leap year proposals.

Classes in the above subjects may be included under the general course of lovemsking if the advice of Miss Pease is followed by the Methodist university faculty. Lectures, of course, are to be given behind locked doors and the

whole study conducted sub rosa. "You cannot adequately depict love scenes unless you have felt love," said Miss Pease the other day to ber class in elecution. "To know love you must experience its emotions. I advise you to gain the experience. Know what it is to love, to have love returned or to have it unrequited."

Gasps from the class of co-eds followed. The astonished young women, some of whom are preparing themselves for the stage, could scarcely controf their excitement while they plied

pencils in their notebooks. Every oratory co-ed in Cumnock ball, the young women's dormitory, was busy discussing the lecture the other night. Love potions and love charms were concocted in the seclusion of the co-eds' rooms, while many a young man who heard of the news, that rapidly leaked out on to the campus, prepared "What in the wide world ever made to steel himself against threatened onslaughts of Cupid.

'OIL KING'S HEALTH RULF'S.

Rockefeller Advises Eating Slowly and Praises Benefits of Cheese. John D. Rockefeller, Sr., was in a pleasant frame of mind before be started for Florida recently to spend several weeks. Mr. Rockefeller was looking well. Although the management of his great enterprises compels him to be one of the hardest workers in the world, he showed no indication of the

New York American. "My health! Thank you, I was never better in my life," be said. "I have discovered the best prescription for enough to fill a workman's pail with a good health is outdoor exercise and eatdecent dinner, then I'll hear to your ing slowly. Be regular in everything,

"If I have only fifteen minutes to cat thers said they were simply paralyzed a luncheon I will eat four or five mouthby her impudence, but her words stuck fuls in that time and carry away a in my head. I determined to show that mouthful with me. Four mouthfuls slowly enten are better than a bearty meal consumed in haste. It takes s person a long time to appreciate this saw reason to bless my secret lessons fully, but the sooner they do it the better it will be for their health. I find that when I play golf a lot and keep out of doors I both eat and sleep bet-

"Do you know that I recently read an article by a well known scientific man to the effect that cheese is an exce.. nt article of diet? I wish that I had read that article a long time ago. I had been afraid that cheese had a tendency to produce indigestion and for that reason never touched it. Now I find that its effects are directly contrary, and I eat a great deal of it and find it

agrees with me. "Take my advice, eat cheese, eat slowly and have outdoor exercise and you will enjoy good health."

A new departure in the Yale baseball coaching system was announced recent as an important assistant to Captain suit of clothes to his only supporter Winslow, who will assume complete control of the coaching and will take all the actual responsibility on his own shoulders. The abandonment of the proved his claim and called for the re plan considered several weeks ago of hiring special professional coaches for pitching and batting is said to have

been due to the extra expense involved. There's a joyous burst of welcome from his relatives and friends When a soldier from the battlefield re-

and the heart of youthful brother flercely burns, But that same young brother-scamp he is!-new runs a nightly risk!
Of sudden death, both horrible and

and the story of his bloody battles never.

There's a song of deep thanksgiving
Just to know he still is living
When the kiddle comes home safely from With a mighty "Hike!" of warning comes the flercely sudden thing As it whizes, bumps and thumps its way along, and the steerer grins a fiendish grin as

flying ice grains sling
The faces of the "belly grinding" throngAll the younkers on their little cleds are
passed like streaks of light,
And the little villains envy speed they

lack.
There is nary cause for wonder
At surprise we (cbl. by thunder!
When the kiddle comes home safely from the bobsled track. There are accidents in plenty. There is reason for alarm. There are broken heads and limbs known

every day. But every daring little boy is sure he'll

meet ne harm And gees to risk his life in fashion gay. Does a bobsled strike a younker, send the coroner a note, And the bodies to the morgue they soon will pack.
There'll be weeping, there'll be walling

And of virtues a retailing
When the kids are carried limply from the
bookled track.

—Orif Alexander in Pittsburg Dispatch.